

THE LADY'S  
WEEKLY MISCELLANY.

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*Selected for the Lady's Miscellany.*

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CAMIRE.

AN AMERICAN TALE.

(Concluded.)

MALDONADO listened with transport to his adopted son, made him again repeat what he had said, determined to conceal from him Angelina's intention, and repaired instantly to Pedreras, that the ceremony might be put off, to tell him of the immense riches which Camire came to place in his hands, and to ask the execution of his former promise. Pedreras renewed it with joy, wrote immediately to the convent, and by day-break set out with Maldonado, followed by a considerable escort, under the guidance of the young Guarani.

They marched the whole day, and at night slept under the trees. The next morning they continued their route among the desert mountains which spread along the province of Chili.—As they proceeded, Pedreras expressed his astonishment, as he had already caused this part of the country to be carefully searched, and no metal whatever, had been found; but

Camire's tranquil and confident deportment convinced him that they should now be more fortunate. Arrived beside a cave, formed by barren rocks, our hero stopped, and pointing to the entrance, ordered the workmen to search: he was immediately obeyed, and Pedreras attentively followed all their motions with the eyes of avarice. Maldonado, anxious and thoughtful, put up silent prayers, the object of which were, for the first time, gold; Camire said nothing, but his expressive countenance beamed with secret joy.

When they had dug to about the depth of five or six feet, Pedreras was the first who descried the shining metal; and uttering a shout of delight, rushed forward and seized with both hands a kind of reddish earth, mixed with small bits of virgin gold. This stratum was wide and deep; and several richer were found beneath the sand which supported it. Pedreras flew to Camire, folded him in his arms, called him his nephew, and swore to him an eternal friendship. Four mules were laden with gold, and the mine was not yet exhausted. The governor, declaring he was impatient to fulfil his promise, left a guard under the command of his lieutenant, and returns

ed to the Assumption, accompanied by the Jesuit and his son. On their arrival, he conducted them to his palace ; and when he had deposited his riches in a place of safety, repaired to the convent, to give orders for his neice's removal, and to tell her that the next day she was to become the wife of Camire.

Words are too feeble to express the excess of surprise and joy which Angelina experienced. She could not help fancying it was all a dream, so unexpectedly had it occurred ; but, long accustomed to implicit submission, she obeyed, without asking any questions. Her coarse stuff garment was thrown aside, to be replaced by one of the richest silk, ornamented with gold, the bandeau was taken from her modest brow, and her long silken tresses fell in graceful curls on her shoulders. The emotions of her soul spread a lively hue on her cheek ; her eyes, which she dared not raise from the ground, seemed to throw fire from beneath their long dark lashes ; looking a thousand times more lovely than on the day she had been so providentially saved from the serpent, she repaired to the parlour, where Pedreras had left the happy Camire alone.

On her entrance, our hero, bending one knee to the ground, said : " Listen to me, thou best and loveliest of women ! before you comply with your uncle's request, and learn the powerful motives which

forced me to fly from you. To obtain your hand, Don Pedreras required that I should put him in possession of a gold mine. I knew of none but those in my native country ; if I had conducted him to these, I should have devoted my brethren to the cruelties of the Spaniards. This, my Angelina, I never could have done : it is to you I repeat it, at the moment when I behold you beaming with attractions, that I could sacrifice my love to my duty and my country. But love inspired me ; I forsook my virtuous father, and returned among the Guaranis. Their land teems with gold ; with their assistance, during the space of a year, I have been employed in transporting this gold to a chosen spot at an immense distance from the country where I found it ; in collecting riches, not with the hope of becoming deserving of you, but at least to obtain your hand. A hundred times have I taken this long journey ; and I would have repeated it a thousand times had it been necessary. Your image constantly accompanied me, and made me tremble lest my gift should not be of sufficient value ; but Pedreras has deigned to accept it ; he does not know how to estimate the treasure which he bestows on me ; but it is from you alone that I will to-day receive it."

Angelina listened to him with inexpressible delight. When he had concluded she presented him her hand, but tears of joy were her only reply.



The transported Guarani conducted her immediately to her uncle's dwelling, where, the same night, at twelve o'clock, Maldonado bestowed on them the nuptial benediction. Nothing could equal the happiness they felt, unless it be that which the good Jesuit experienced. They now thought that nothing could alter their bliss, and that they were arrived at the summit of human felicity; but they were mistaken, for fate had still fresh troubles in store for them.

The governor soon quitted Camire and his bride, to visit again the gold mine, which was nearly exhausted. Such immense treasures ought to have satisfied his avarice, if it were possible to satisfy that rapacious passion; but having easily discovered that the earth which had been searched, did not produce metal, he concluded that the Guarani was well acquainted with many extensive mines, from which he had drawn the gold. Too rich, however, to dare to complain, and standing too much in awe of the Jesuit, to dare to wrest the secret which was hidden from him by unjustifiable means, he determined to adopt a different method, but which nevertheless, conducted him to what he aimed at. He assembled the whole colony, and declared to them that he had just received orders from the King of Spain immediately to proceed in his exertions to compel the savages to submit to their government,

and particularly the Guaranis. Then turning towards Camire, whom these words had greatly affected, 'My nephew,' said he, 'it is in your hands that I place the interests of Spain; you are my adopted son, and I give you the rank of my Adelantade;\* and command you, in the name of his majesty, to depart, with six hundred soldiers, to discover and reduce into subjection, the country of the Guaranis.'

All the colony applauded this choice. The astonished Camire had not the power of answering their congratulations; he was, however, hailed by every one as the Adelantade. Pedreras renewed the orders he had given, and commanded him to depart before the expiration of the week.

The unhappy Camire flew with his wife to ask the advice of Maldonado.

The worthy Jesuit remained for a few moments wrapped in thought, then taking a hand of each, said, 'You are in a perilous situation, Camire neither can nor ought to obey. If he refuse, he will be suspected of treachery; in taking up his defence, I shall be thought as culpable; and the governor, I fear, is capable of any thing. You have only one alternative, which is to fly this very night and seek an asylum with the Guaranis. I will fol-

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\* The next post after that of governor.

low you, my children; yes, I will, notwithstanding my advanced age. Armed with the cross, I will preach to Camire's brethren; I shall lead them to Christianity, as I have led him. In that state of innocence and peace you will always remain attached to each other; and I shall fulfil my duty, I shall serve my God, and my happiness will be equal to yours."

After having displayed the most lively marks of gratitude to Maldonado, Camire and his beloved partner immediately prepared for their departure. Our hero procured a canoe, in which, as soon as the shades of night had descended, they all three embarked. Camire skilfully managed the oars, and they rowed up the river as far as the entrance of the mountains; here they landed, and after having sunk their canoe, followed a desert path which led through a thick forest; and, after continuing their route for three days, found themselves in the midst of the Guaranis. Camire met with a truly fraternal reception; he told them what had happened to him, and what he owed the Jesuit; upon hearing of which, all the savages overwhelmed him with attentions, and instantly set to work to build him a cabin, and one also for Angelina and her husband. These habitations were erected on large trees, and were entered with the assistance of a ladder, which was afterwards removed; this precaution being necessary to insure safe-

ty from the intrusion of wild beasts and inundations. Soon established in their new abode, freed from all care and anxiety, and the troubles which men have so laboriously imposed upon themselves, dedicating their existence to love and friendship, the happy couple tasted the sweets of freedom and innocence united beneath their roof.

Beloved by that mild nation, Maldonado preached the precepts of his religion, and easily converted those simple beings who witnessed and admired his virtues.

All the Guaranis were baptized, and became willing subjects to the King of Spain, on condition that he should send among them no other missionaries than Maldonado's colleagues. The Court of Madrid acceded to this proposal, and Jesuit missionaries were selected to assist this aged priest. This treaty dispelled the fears of the Guaranis; they repaired to the Assumption, and divided themselves into several tribes, each of which built a small village, where, under the paternal authority of a Jesuit, every individual learned to cultivate the earth, and the most useful arts. The number of these tribes soon increased; in 1734 they consisted of thirty thousand families. Every village had its Alcade, which was annually chosen by its inhabitants. The vicar watched over the execution of the laws, which were neither numerous nor severe; the greatest punishment consisted in fasting or imprison-



ment ; and it seldom happened that there was any cause for their being inflicted ; for this peaceful and innocent people had not even the idea of theft or murder, because the Jesuits did not permit any foreigners to enter their country. The small tax which the King of Spain required, was easily paid by exchanging the sugar, tobacco, and cotton, which a large portion of land, cultivated by every inhabitant, who each dedicated two days in the week to this labour, produced. The overplus of this harvest was destined for the support of the sick, the aged, and the fatherless. The young men were taught the art of war ; on festivals they took from the public armoury their swords and muskets, and after having been exercised, returned them again to the armourer. Often did the invading Portuguese or Brazilians experience the effects of their discipline and their courage. The villages were filled with schools for the instruction of children in reading and writing ; they were taught every useful art and trade, according to the talents with which nature had endowed them ; and nothing was wanting among them but luxury, vice, and poverty.

The author of this astonishing change, the young Camire, easily obtained the forgiveness of Pedreras ; who, when the Guaranis left their native woods, had been put in possession of the gold mines. He continued to rule under him with wisdom, till the governor's rapici-

ousness being made known to the court of Madrid, he was recalled, and his nephew appointed his successor. Surrounded with affluence, Camire and Angelina did not neglect their first and best friend, the aged Maldonado, who continued to bless them with his presence and advice, and spent his declining years in happiness beneath the roof of his adopted son.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE MIRROR OF SELIMA.

(Concluded from page 188.)

AFTER he was gone, Selima reflected on her behaviour. 'I will consult my monitor,' cried she. The mirror contained 'Selima is unjust.' 'Alas,' thought she, 'this mirror magnifies trifles into crimes ; the genie herself is unjust.' She repented her words as soon as they were spoken, and being unable to derive any further pleasure from the gaieties which surrounded her, she took leave of the Caliph and Zobeide, and departed home. The disappointments of the evening however, did not disturb her rest, and her slumbers were protracted till her pale rose-color draperies (heightened by the sun) seemed to blush for her laziness. The mirror was the first thing she consulted on rising. Here a reproof awaited her : 'Selima is slothful,' was the inscription she now beheld. She hastily

dressed herself to atone for the time which she had already wasted, and descended to breakfast with her father Giaffar; but his countenance no longer smiled on her; his brow was clouded with anger, and in severe terms did he reprove his daughter for her imperious behaviour to her lover on the preceding evening. 'Your sovereigns, continued he, 'participate in my vexation; they consider you to be unworthy of his future regard; and unless you resolve to amend your behaviour towards Ibrahim, you will alienate the affections of a father, whose chief wishes have hitherto been for the promotion of your happiness.' 'Surely,' replied Selima, tartly, 'I am the best judge of what will conduce most effectually to establish my future happiness, and if I cannot please thus, I shall endeavour to gain the applause of my own heart, with which I shall be contented.' 'Do not deceive yourself,' returned Giaffar, 'you cannot conceal the pleasure which you derive from the attachment of Ibrahim, and your opposition to his suit arises only from your self-elevated and assuming disposition.' 'You are unjust, sir,' replied Selima, 'and I shall pay no regard to the dictates of prejudice and oppression.' With these words she flew to her own apartments, but in her way the mirror dropped from her side. She hastily raised it from the ground, when these words arrested her attention, 'Selima is undutiful.' 'Nay then,'

cried she, seemingly recollecting herself, 'there is but one way to repair this error.' So saying, she flew back to her father, to put in execution an odious resolution which had presented itself to her mind. Throwing herself at the feet of Giaffar, she cried, 'Forgive me, my father, for my behaviour to you, but indeed I did not treat Ibrahim in so haughty a manner without a provocation. But to brave my resentment in the manner which he did, by noticing another woman at the Caliph's entertainment, justly deserved my anger; and to so inconstant a lover I never can consent to yield my hand.' 'Selima,' cried the noble-minded Giaffar, in a voice of thunder, 'I am at a loss which to condemn most, your duplicity or your unworthiness. I am not ignorant of the information given you by Nouraddin, respecting the amiable Zulmine; would that you resembled her in mind and temper; but as it is, you are unworthy to enter into so noble a family, or to bear me company.' With these words he left the wretched Selima to bewail her crimes. 'I want but one more proof of my father's assertion,' cried Selima, sobbing; 'my mirror.' The letters were larger and more brilliant than usual; the inscription, 'Selima is wicked,' and beneath it, in small characters, 'remember Kaptallah.' 'Now am I determined,' at length cried the fair one, 'the retrospection of a few hours makes me shudder, and I can only wonder at my past infatuation.'



tuation and wickedness.' 'Zaide,' continued she, 'run to my father, and request him in my name to return.' At the feet of Giaffar, Selima made a solemn recantation of her errors; and after paying a just tribute to the worth of Ibrahim, and acknowledging her affection for him, she requested her father to convey the intelligence of her reformation to her lover, and to the Caliph and Zobeide; which, with heart-felt satisfaction, and tears of joy, Giaffar promised to perform. In as short a time as possible, the enraptured lover flew to his mistress, and their nuptials were soon after solemnized, under the patronage of the Caliph, with the utmost magnificence. It is necessary to add, that Selima took care to reform her future conduct; and that in a short time Kaptallah reclaimed the enchanted mirror, acknowledging at the same time, that Selima had no further occasion for it.

Have any of my readers a wish for a gift like Selima's?—that wish is already gratified.—*The Mirror of Selima was—conscience.*

### THE LADIES' TOILETTE ;

OR,

ENCYCLOPAEDIA OF BEAUTY.

#### OF CLEANLINESS.

THE toilette, without cleanliness, fails of obtaining its object. A careful attention to the person, fre-

quent abutions, linen always white, which never betrays the inevitable effect of perspiration and of dust; a skin always smooth and brilliant, garments not soiled by any stain, and which might be taken for the garments of a nymph; a shoe which seems never to have touched the ground; this it is that constitutes cleanliness. To this might likewise be added a scrupulous care to avoid every thing that can indicate functions which undeceive the imagination. Women, among the ancients, were nymys, nothing about them belied the graceful imagery of the poets, who immortalized them in their works. At Rome and at Athens, a woman could neither spit nor use her handkerchief in public. If she had a cold, she was under the necessity of remaining at home.

#### OF THE SKIN.

It was not on the form, or the nature of attire, that the great characters of antiquity bestowed their attention, but it was devoted to the preservation of the beauty of the person. They did not follow the same method as we, who frequently decorate a wretched picture with a magnificent frame. The ancients had a more profound theory; the cares they bestowed were the result of the esteem they had for themselves, of the persuasion that every thing is comprehended in nature, and that the beauty, health, and the good qualities of the heart, almost always proceed hand in hand.

It is from particular attention to the skin that we must expect health, long life, and a happy old age.

The air is a natural enemy of the lines of a beautiful complexion, but unfortunately for our handsome women, it is not the only enemy; a laborious life, or excess in pleasure; too much sleep, or too frequent watchings; too intense application, or the languor of a life of indolence or apathy: melancholy and violent passions, grief, fear, anxiety, hatred, are all prejudicial to the beauty of the skin, diminish its lustre, efface or alter its colours. On the contrary, a life of prudence and regularity; easy and varied occupations; benevolent, exalted, generous affections; the exercise of virtue, with that inward satisfaction which is the precious reward of it; such are the causes which preserve the flexibility of the organs, a free circulation, a perfect state of all the functions, whence results health, as well as beauty.

Buffon has observed that the delicate complexion, and happy physiognomy of the nobility, and most of the higher classes, is owing to the ailments they use. Water has an influence equally powerful on the beauty of the carnation.

If a fortunate change of circumstances enable a young female of limited means, who scarcely attracted any observation, to attend the minute details of the toilette we in a short time behold a new

beauty expand in her. How many village girls, with charms somewhat rustic, and figures rather coarse, have improved themselves by a residence in the city, and the use of the toilette. 'Twas thus I beheld the celestial beauty of SOPHIA drawn forth. SOPHIA at fifteen was a mere country girl. SOPHIA has now attained her eighteenth spring, and she is an elegant and delicate nymph. Her dark and coarse complexion has acquired lustre, and whiteness; her lips, at the same time that they have become more delicate, have assumed the colour of coral.

(To be concluded next week.)

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*From the Emerald.*

#### INSOLENCE.

In proportion to the weakness of power, is generally the insolence of command. Pleased with a "little brief authority," to which few will submit, the Subaltern assumes an importance at which every body smiles, and strives to guard his official consequence by supercilious and dogmatical manners.

The magistrate, whose jurisdiction is extensive and important, generally derives from the elevation of his office a corresponding elevation of conduct, and a proportionate liberality of mind. But the effect is different, in lower ranks of authority. There, insolence is a substitute for dignity, and the little possessed, is exercised with all



the vexations of tyranny, to give proof of his importance and character.

The privateer's-man is more insolent in examining your vessel, than the commander of a man of war. The importance of the port is more insufferable than the airs of his master, and the prisoner, in the hands of a *Constable*, is treated with ten thousand indignities, some of which he undergoes before the *Justice*, but has none to fear before the *Judge*. Whether it be that little offices are filled by men whose authority and understanding are on a level; or whether the well known proverb must be applied to for the cause, the effect is every where the same.

The abuse of power is seldom dangerous in the hands of those to whom our constitutions have entrusted the greatest share. They are commonly watched by the jealous malignity of rivalry. They have no inducement for small deviations, and no opportunity for large ones. But the petty larcenies, the small frauds which are committed by the epitomes of office, are more frequent, because less noticed, and equally injurious, because practised on those who have few opportunities for defence, and fewer for resentment.

But leaving the impertinence of office when it changes to imposition, view it in more harmless and more ludicrous forms.

Look on the Exchange—The

strut, the air, the importance of the officer who is passing, designates a commander of a man of war.—No indeed—he is either cockswain of the castle barge, or tide-waiter at the custom-house.

That man must be a Bank Director—he has the port of a capitalist, looks as though he sported millions. You are more correct in this supposition—He so far directs the bank, as to have custody of the *door*, and can shut it in your face if you call "*after three o'clock P. M.*"

That man must be Chief Justice of the common law; his manner would impress you with ideas of unlimited authority; he passes without regarding the request that is made to him; he has no ear for the importunities of plebeian inquisitiveness, but with the busy importance of immense responsibility, seems concerned in a thousand avocations demanding incessant and deep consideration—Chief Justice!—He is—but probably when your first impression of surprise has subsided, you will be at no loss to determine what he is.

Thus it is that insignificance disguises its want of importance, by assuming the appearance of incessant avocation, and thus the little authority with which humble individuals are clothed, is made to resemble the laced suit of a birth-night assembly; but is tinsel instead of gold, and of little value, though glittering to excess.

## OBSERVATIONS ON PASSION.

In every country of the whole world, mankind are more or less subject to passion, and its effects vary according to the climate and the custom of the people. At Japan, for instance, a man rips open his belly in the presence of his adversary, who is obliged to do the same, on the pain of being looked upon as a coward. In Italy, a man poignards his enemy, which is much more convenient. In Spain, they plunge their swords at each other with a degree of gravity sufficient to make one die with laughter. In France, they mount a coach together, exchange mutual civilities on their way, then alight in the Bois de Boulogne, and with the utmost pleasantry, give one another the choice of having their throats cut, or their brains blown out. In England, they lay their hat, wig, and clothes, in the middle of the street, and bruise each other with their fists, till they are tired. This effect of rage, the least silly of all of them, inasmuch as it is the least dangerous, has its particular rules, from which the combatants must never deviate, and besides which, the spectators always take care to be observed. The combatants are forbid striking each other any where below the waistband ; they must not pull one another's hair, if they happen to have any, nor must either strike his antagonist when he is down ; they may kill one another if they can, by blows on

the head and breast, and the victor is carried off in triumph by the enraptured multitude.

## ON WALKING.

EXERCISE is necessary, but the constitution of women is adapted only to moderate exercise ; their feeble arms cannot perform work too laborious and too long continued, and the graces cannot be reconciled with fatigue and sun-burning. Excessive labour reduces and deforms the organs, destroying by repeated compressions that cellular substance which contributes to the beauty of their contours and their colours. The exercise which women of a middling condition find in useful and indispensable occupations, is the most wholesome, because it joins to the natural effects of labour, the inward satisfaction afforded by the accomplishment of a duty ; for this reason it is the most proper, for filling the soul, and for preventing it from weighing too heavily upon itself, as it does in those who are ruled by indolence.

Walking, by which indolent people imagine they comply with the general law which dooms us to occupation and action, is not labour, but a recreation from labour ; it is productive of none of the effects of the other, as it fulfils none of the conditions of it. This kind of exercise, instead of communicating an equal motion to the whole



body, or at least an alternative movement to the different muscles, sets in motion only the lower parts of the body ; all the upper remain motionless. The humours to which the former have given a strong impulsion, must experience from the others a powerful resistance, which renders their course irregular, and their distribution unequal. There is this farther advantage in walking, especially in the solitary walks of persons of infirm health, or of a melancholy disposition, that they afford these persons an opportunity of indulging in extravagant ideas which charm them while they fatigue the faculties of the mind, and in extatic visions in which they delight : so that all the benefit they obtain from this kind of exercise, is to return with mind and limbs wearied out, and to fall into a state of inertness more than that which by walking they intended to guard against. If we walk merely by way of regimen, the walk not interesting us sufficiently to raise us above ourselves, permits us to think too much on the motive which led us abroad, and which consequently becomes a subject of contention in the mind, capable of counteracting the effect of such a remedy. Baglivi said, that by thinking too much about digestion, it is impossible to digest all. The same observation may be applied to the other vital or animal functions ; we disturb them by thinking incessantly of them. Man requires actual labour, and the most proper would be that which

should exercise alike the body and the mind, and maintain a just equilibrium between the mental and physical powers. After such labour, a walk would be a recreation equally salutary and agreeable, because, instead of carrying abroad the melancholy and gloomy ideas of indolent beings, we should take with us organs which the impression of labor has rendered more eager after new sensations ; it is then that a pure air, a cool shade, and the delicious perfume of the flowers would produce oblivion of past occupations, and transfuse into the soul the strength necessary for supporting new ones.

THE pride of a fool is an emotion ever base and blind ; its object is frivolous, its means contemptible, and vexation at being incapable of obtaining more brilliant successes, produces that black and base envy which disgraces and punishes him. But the pride of a man of understanding is enlightened, noble, sublime, and aspires only to great objects ; to such it is capable of conducting, and by the justness of its calculations, frequently supplies the place of virtues. It will cause him to shun vice, to practise beneficence, to place all his glory in pardoning. Finally, solicitous only of admiration that is truly flattering, and is conferred solely to genuine merit, he will do, from ambition, all that is performed by virtuous souls, for the gratification of the happy propensity with which nature has endowed them.

## ANECDOTES OF THE DOG.

*(Continued from P. 183.)*

THE following instance of the fidelity of a dog, is related by Mons. Huet, formerly bishop of Avranches:—

“In a village situated between Caen and Vine, on the borders of the district called the Grove, resided a peasant of a surly, untoward temper, who frequently abused his wife, insomuch that the neighbours were sometimes obliged, by her entreaties, to interpose, in order to prevent further mischief. Being at length weary of living always with one whom he hated, he resolved to make away with her. But he pretended to be reconciled, altered his conduct, and, on holidays, invited her to walk out with him into the fields, for recreation. One evening, after a very hot day, he carried her to cool and repose herself on the borders of a spring, in a very shady and solitary place. The clearness of the water tempted him to drink; and as he pretended to be very thirsty, he laid himself down on his belly, and swilled large draughts of it, highly commending its sweetness and advising his wife to refresh herself in like manner. She believed him, and complied. As soon as he saw her in that posture, he threw himself upon her, and plunged her head into the water, in order to drown her. She struggled hard, but could not have saved herself,

had it not been for the assistance of a dog, who was very fond of her, and never left her company. He immediately flew upon the husband, seized him by the throat, compelled him to relinquish his hold, and thus saved the life of his mistress.

“In the severe winter of 1793, a hairdresser at Hanover went out of the city gate, in the dusk of the evening, with one of his friends, who had some business at a neighbouring village, in order to show him the road, the ground being then covered with snow. They were scarcely arrived in the open country, when a dog came running towards them, and, by his whinnying and piteous gestures, seemed anxious to gain their attention. On their noticing him, the animal ran back a little part of the way, then returned, and, by his actions, indicated his desire that they should follow him. Struck by the expressive countenance of the dog, they agreed to follow him, and turned towards the road whence he came. They had not gone many yards, before the dog, by his frisking about, and repeated gambols, appeared to express great joy at this circumstance. He then continued running a little way before them, and at times returning to point out the road. At length the dog suddenly stopped, when, on examining the place, they discovered the body of a man, apparently frozen to death, around whom the poor animal went moaning most piteously.



They conveyed the body to a neighbouring village, where, by proper care, suspended animation was restored, and the dog was thus providentially the means of preserving his master's life.

A gentleman who lived near Aberdeen, was walking across the river Dee, when it was frozen; the ice gave way in the middle of the river, and down he sunk; however, he kept himself from being carried away in the current, by grasping his gun, which had fallen athwart the opening. A dog, who attended him, after many fruitless attempts to rescue his master, ran to a neighbouring village, and took hold of the coat of the first person he met. The man, alarmed, would have disengaged himself; but the dog regarded him with a look so kind and significant, and endeavoured to pull him along with so gentle a violence, that he began to think there might be something extraordinary in the case, and suffered himself to be conducted by the animal, who brought him to his master, in time to save his life.

Mr. Bartram informs us that, in one part of his journey through North America, he observed, on an extensive lawn, a troop of horses that were feeding, and under the controul of only a single black dog, similar, in every respect, to the wolf of Florida, except that he was able to bark like a common dog. He was very careful and in-

dustrious in keeping together his charge; and if any one strolled from the rest to too great a distance, the dog would spring up, head the horse, and bring him back to the company. The proprietor of these horses was an Indian, who lived about ten miles from this place; who, from a whim, and for the sake of experiment, had trained his dog to this business from a puppy. He followed his master's horses only, keeping them in a separate company where they ranged; and when he found himself hungry, or wanted to see his master, in the evening he returned to the town where he lived, but never strayed from home at night.

#### THE BULL DOG.

This animal is the fiercest of the species, and is probably the most courageous animal in the world. He is low in stature, but remarkably strong and muscular. The nose is short, and the projection of the under jaw beyond the upper, gives a peculiar fierceness to the aspect. The valour of this dog in attacking a bull is well known, and his fury in seizing, and his invincible obstinacy in maintaining his hold, are equally astonishing. Some years since, at a bull-baiting in the North of England, when that barbarous custom was more prevalent than at present, a young man, confident of the courage of his dog, laid some trifling wager that he would, at separate times, cut off all the animal's feet, and that, after

every amputation, he would attack the bull. The barbarous experiment was tried; and the mutilated animal continued to seize the bull with unabated eagerness.

A SINGULAR contrast, says a French writer, between the manners of our neighbours and ourselves is, that the English esteem modesty in women more highly after marriage, while the French set a greater value upon it before. It seems as if we were more tenacious of innocence, and they of virtue. They allow their young females a kind of liberty which is not permitted among us; they think it very natural that young ladies should look out for husbands; whereas we should think it just as strange if they were not to await the choice of their parents, as the English would think it odd for a woman to be unfaithful to a husband who lies down drunk by her side every night. Hold up your head, keep your eyes on the ground, and hold your tongue, were for a long time almost the only instructions given in France by a mother to her daughter, on taking her from the convent to introduce her into the world. In London, on the contrary, a young lady has parties, rides out on horseback with gentlemen, and indulges in coquetry, till the moment when marriage transports her to a beautiful country seat, to attend to her children, and to read novels of twelve vo-

lumes. In France marriage produces an opposite metamorphosis; the timid virgin who durst neither move her tongue, nor raise her eyes, soon learns to make use of both, and soon finds some one to speak to.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The lucubrations of *Adelphos* can never meet the public eye through the medium of this miscellany.

*Rusticus* in his own estimation, is, doubtless, a hero—but in ours by no means qualified to enter the lists with *Mr. Thistle*.

We again request our friends to pay the postage of their communications, &c

#### TERMS OF THIS MISCELLANY.

To city subscribers two dollars per annum.....payable *one in advance*.

Those who reside out of the city to pay one year's advance at the time of subscribing.

Selected for the *Lady's Miscellany*.

The XXVIIIth Chapter of *JOB*,

#### PARAPHRASED.

WITH quick vibrations of ætherial flame,

The voice divine from forth the whirlwind came,

The skies in undulation shook around,  
And *JOB* and nature trembled at the sound.

Th' Almighty thus—say who presumptuous tries

To pierce unbounded space with mortal eyes?

Can finite beings and weak reason's line  
Fathom the boundless depths of power divine?



Answer thy God, where wast thou,  
 earth born man,  
 Ere motion, time, or entity began?  
 When thro' the skies yon flaming orbs  
 were hurl'd,  
 Who fixed the basis of the steadfast  
 world?  
 Who thus has heav'd aloft each pond-  
 rous sphere,  
 To float self-balanced in circumfluous  
 air?  
 Who o'er the measur'd globe has  
 stretch'd the line,  
 Or steer'd the sun thro' each illustrious  
 sign?  
 Who laid the corner stone, what potent  
 hand?  
 Or say, where placed, earth's stable co-  
 lumns stand?  
 Who when the morning stars in consort  
 rise,  
 With wings the breeze, with balm the  
 dew supplies?  
 Say did the music of according spheres,  
 Or shouts of angels ever reach thy ears?  
 Who fixed the barriers of the lawless  
 main,  
 Where foaming to the beach it roars in  
 vain?  
 Obsequious to their God the waters  
 stand,  
 Heap'd on themselves, high o'er the  
 threaten'd land:  
 Billows the voice omnipotent obey'd,  
 Thus far, ye seas—here your proud  
 waves be stay'd.  
 Didst thou appoint the day spring to be  
 born,  
 Or pour out genial light on infant morn?  
 Didst thou mark where the golden sun  
 should rise,  
 Or teach the dawn to paint the orient  
 skies?  
 Who feeds the blaze of unexhausted day  
 That drives detected guilt confused a-  
 way?  
 Gav'st thou the wave o'er peopled wastes  
 to flow,

Or hast thou search'd the crystal depths  
 below?  
 There hast thou seen my wond'rous  
 strata spread  
 Or billows gurgling from their oozy bed,  
 Know'st thou how new born winds their  
 pinions try,  
 Or where, inchain'd the slumb'ring tem-  
 pests lye?  
 Say, when didst thou substantial night  
 behold,  
 Or see the gates to death's drear courts  
 unfold? (vade,  
 Did e'er thy eyes his gloomy reign in-  
 Or hast thou walk'd in his tremendous  
 shade;  
 Where ghastly forms in pompous hor-  
 ror wait,  
 And howling woes support the dreadful  
 state?  
 Declare, to thee are earth's dimensions  
 known,  
 The mighty axis and the burning zone?  
 Know'st thou the region of immortal  
 day,  
 Where dazzling beams in sportive glo-  
 ries play?  
 Know'st thou the cave where gloomy  
 vapours dwell;  
 Or genuine night's inhospitable cell?  
 Art thou indeed by deep experience sage  
 And have three thousand years matur'd  
 thy age?  
 Saw'st thou the store house of the trea-  
 sur'd snow,  
 Whence the hoar drops in feather'd  
 whiteness flow.  
 Who rais'd the magazine of blasting  
 storms,  
 Pronounce, what mould the driving hail  
 stones forms?  
 Renew'd in light whence the grey morn-  
 ing springs.  
 Born in a cloud on *Eurus*' balmy wings.  
 How is the swelling tide alternate toss'd  
 Back on itself in its own fullness lost?  
 How from the bosom of the heaving  
 main

Are the press'd waters disembogued  
again?

Answer, whence momentary meteors  
rise,

Dart thro' the air or trail along the skies

Whence clouds, with sulphur charg'd,  
opposing break,

And the shock'd heavens their rage in  
thunder speak,

Whence the wing'd flame derives its  
dreadful birth,

Tremendous messenger of heaven to  
earth!

Why o'er the silent waste the welkin  
bends;

Why kindly rain on devious wilds de-  
scends;

Say, hath the rain a sire? Or tell me who  
In subtle mists distils the copious dew:

Why crystal floods in nitrous chains are  
bound,

And slow relenting frosts congeal the  
ground.

How rolling waves to steadfast moun-  
tains grow,

While sunk beneath the pining waters  
flow;

Speak, can'st thou loose *Orion*, mighty  
name!

Or stop on high each orb of circling  
flame?

Canst thou arrest the nothern stars that  
roll,

In paler fires around the gelid pole?

By me the *Pleiads* there sweet course  
advance,

And *Mazarooh* leads on the radiant  
dance.

I mark the circuit each bright planet  
runs,

And guide *Arcturus* with his humid sons.

Who in their turns the seasons can dis-  
pense,

And stand the substitute of Providence?

Can thy strong call relieve the burdened  
cloud,

And bid descending rains fill every flood?

By whom are souls to generous arts re-  
fin'd,

Who moulds the heart and cultivates  
the mind?

Who frames the wondrous brain, the  
secret cell

Where thought first dawns, and crude  
ideas dwell:

Where rip'ning judgment glimmers  
thro' the dark,

And slow calls forth each intellectual  
spark?

The senses there thro' dark meanders  
rove,

Thro' every tender tube or fibrous grove  
Each a long train of images affords,

Reason receives, and memory records.

Who stops the turgid bottles of the sky,  
Bids storms disperse and lowering va-  
pours fly.

Who paints the showy bow, the golden  
stream,

The sun born beauties, and the vivid  
gleam.

Again, O man! what species, say,  
what tribe, (cribe?

Wondering, to thee their sustenance as-  
Whether the feathered race and scaly  
brood,

Of savage beasts that haunt the lonely  
wood;

Can thy all peirceing eye the range sur-  
vey,

Where growling lions hunt their des-  
tin'd prey.

Dost thou with daily care provide their  
food,

Or feed the raven's young voracious  
brood?

From every nest their clamorous hun-  
ger cries,

Heaven hears their call, and heaven  
their wants supplies.

O'er earth, air, sea and skies, *Jehovah*  
reigns,

And he who form'd the world the world  
sustains.